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An Exact

ACCOUNT

OF THE

Royal Army

Under the Command of His Grace

DUKE SCHOMBERG.

WITH THE

PARTICULARS of a GREAT DEFEAT

Given to the

IRISH ARMY near *BOYLE.*

26. Oct. 1689.

Dundalk, October 16. 1689.

THE *Iriſh* Army are decampt and moved as far as *Atherdee*, Eight Miles South of this place, where they are Incamp'd, but not Intrench'd: ſo that it's believed their ſtay will not be long there.

The late King gave order to burn all the Country as they march'd. And a Deſerter who came to the General, ſays, he was, with another, commanded to fire a Houſe in their march, and whilſt his Comrade was at work he fled hither, and ſays he ſaw the Country on that ſide all on fire.

Since which ſome of our Men have been on the Ground where their Camp was, and give the General an Account, That they left abundance of ſick Men, and many poor *Iriſh*; a great number of Men, Deal-Boards, empty Cask, Tables, Chairs; a great quantity of Forrage, and many other things.

Our great General by his prudent wary Conduct, without Fighting, hath diſheartened and ſo harraſſed the Enemy, that they were reduced to great wants in their Camp, of Ammunition, Salt and Brandy. The want of Salt created Diſeaſes and Death amongſt many; and receiving a Report the *Danes* were Landing at *Carlingford*, they decampt with great precipitancy and fear: And were it not for the preſence of their King and the Prieſts who tell them it's Damnation to deſert, and Salvation if they dye in the Cauſe, the Souldiers had long ſince left the Officers and Colours, there being no Money but Braſs and Copper amongſt them, whoſe Half-Crowns go in our Camp for a Peny, their Shillings for a Half-peny, and their Sixpences for Farthings. Such is their want of Forrage, that it's believed they muſt ſend their Horſe beyond *Dublin*, and will ſecure their Foot and *Droghedagh* together. The late King hath put out a Proclamation, requiring all the *Ulſter Iriſh* that followed them from thoſe parts, to quit in Six days the Counties of *Meath*, of *Dublin*, &c. and repair to the Mountains in *Wicklow*, and cauſed all the Pavements in *Droghedagh* to be taken up. The late King and *Tyrconnel* are now at *Atherdee*, which is their Head Quarters, and where Salt, Brandy and Tobacco are not to be had.

A few days ſince, about Ten Perſons in a ſmall Boat came hither from *Dublin*, which ſay, that the Colledge of *Dublin* is diſſolved, and made a Gaol for the Proteſtants, and Sir *John Davis* Late Secretary of State Priſoner there. That in *Dublin* and all over the Kingdom where they have Power, Churches and all convenient places are filled with Confined Proteſtants. God be praiſed our General is well, and the Army full of Courage and Reſolution, deſiring nothing more than to Engage the Enemy; who were ſo fatigued and wanting of Courage, that though much Superiour to us, eſpecially in Horſe, never durſt attempt to force our Camp.

May

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May it pleaſe your Grace,

I Was commanded to *Sligo* by Colonel *Wooſley*; with three Troops of Horſe from *Enneſkilling*, where I arrived the Tenth of this Month. The Forces I found at *Sligo*, ſent thither before by Colonel *Wooſley*, under the Command of Sir *Albert Cunningham*, were two Troops of Horſe, three Troops of Dragoons, and five Companies of Foot; two of which Companies were full, which were Major *Wood*'s and Captain *Cooper*'s; the other three were not really one Company and a half. I was hourly alarm'd at *Sligo* with the Threats of the Enemy falling upon me in my Quarters, which made me chuſe rather to fall upon them in theirs, than to ſuffer them to come down to me. So that upon *Thurſday* the 19th. I marched with what force I could make towards *Boyle*. My Horſe conſiſted of about Two hundred, Dragoons a hundred, Foot a hundred and fifty. The Night I left *Sligo* I marched within a Mile of *Ballynefade*, where I halted about two Hours; from which Place I ſent twenty Foot, under the Command of an Enſign, ſeconded by a Troop of Dragoons. The Foot marched under the Covert of the Mountain, and ſurprized their Centinels, which were on the top of the Mountain called *Courleaes*, kill'd one of them, and took three more; upon which, what Forces they had in the *Boyle*, lying juſt under us, drew out. Their Foot advanced Five hundred Yards upon the Mountain, and with another Party they had lined the Deer-Park Wall, which Flanked us as we marched towards them. Their Horſe, which conſiſted moſt of the *Iriſh* Gentry, and were five Troops, drew up in a Lane at the Foot of the Mountain, where they might have drawn up Twenty in the Front, having a Wall on the Right-hand, and a Ditch on the Left. Our Paſſage to them with our Horſe, muſt have been through their Foot; after which our Way being ſo narrow and rugged, that we could not have charged them with more than three or four at moſt in the Front of us. Seeing them ſo advantagiouſly poſted, about Sun-riſe, at which time we had the diſadvantage of a Fog, I notwithſtanding commanded Sir *Albert Cunningham*'s Dragoons to march within ſide of the Park-wall, who Headed them himſelf, to beat off the Ambuſcade that lay there; which they did, and drove them into their main Body: Upon which I marched down upon each Flank of them, they having the Advantage of the Covert of the Paſs. The Right Wing of our Party, which conſiſted of about Forty Muſquetiers, was Commanded by Captain *George Cooper*, (who willingly obeyed my Commands, and behaved himſelf very well.) The Left Wing was Commanded by Captain *Archibald Hamilton*, with the like Number of Men, who behaved himſelf well alſo, but could not come to attack them the ſame time the Right Wing did, occaſioned by the illneſs of the Way. I ſeconded Captain *Cooper* with my own Troop; upon the Approach of which, and ſome few Shot fired from Captain *Cooper*, the Enemy not firing Twenty Shot at moſt, run to a Bog which was very near them, but ſoon quitted it, and took the Plain and Wood: Upon which I commanded part of the Horſe to fall upon the Flank of them; and the Foot being in the Rear, killed above Two hundred of them, as I am informed, beſides what lie hid yet in the Buſhes dead. Their Horſes being freſh, when they ſaw the Foot broke, immediately ran, and after they had paſſed the Town of *Boyle*, and came into the Plain, divided themſelves, and went three ſeveral ways; upon which our Horſe divided, and followed; but did not kill above Fifty, their Horſe being freſh, and ours tired with the Fatigue of the Journey, though we had the Purſuit of them ſeven Miles each way.

The main Body of our Foot, which conſiſted moſt of Pike-men, was Commanded by Major *Wood*, who marched down very bravely, and when he found the Enemy fled, kept his Men together for a Reſerve, for fear of any Reſerve of the Enemy, till he marched into Town, and poſſeſſed himſelf of it.

Our Rear-Guard of Horſe was Commanded by Captain *John Aughmounty*, who behaved himſelf very well in his Poſt. In fine, Both Officers and Soldiers behaved themſelves very bravely.

I have now given your Grace a full Account of the whole Action. The number of Officers taken and killed, and the number of Soldiers taken, are, Four Captains, Four Lieutenants, Three Enſigns, and One Serjeant, taken Priſoners, with Sixty nine Private Men. Our Loſs, I thank God, was but Three Private Men wounded, which I hope will recover, and one killed

The Account of the Enemy which we had when we were at *Sligo* was between Three and Four thouſand; but when we came to engage, I did not find their Foot above Five or Six hundred at moſt, and their Horſe not above Three hundred, beſides what they left in the Town and Caſtle, which they immediately quitted as ſoon as the others were routed. There were Four Colonels of the Enemy here, of which none headed the Foot, but run away with the Horſe, and eſcaped.

I ſend your Grace here encloſed, what was found in Colonel *Kelly*'s Portmantle, who was Commander in Chief from Brigadeer *Sarſfield*, which I hope will give your Grace ſatisfaction of the ſtate of this Province; though I am informed from good Hands of their Party, that they reſolve not to quit the Country, but give all the diſturbance they can. Though I was commanded to poſſeſs my ſelf of *James* Town, our number being ſo ſmall in compariſon of theirs, who daily flock about us, and between us and *Sligo*, that I chooſe rather to keep this Poſt and *Sligo*, than to hazzard the Loſs of all, having ſo few in number, which if I ſhould divide into thoſe Three Garriſons, would diſable me to meet any part of the Enemy that ſhould draw together, which are in great numbers in the Counties of *Letrim*, *Roſcommon*, *Mayo* and *Sligo*. I have no more to ſay, but will wait your Graces Commands, which ſhall punctually be obeyed by

Your Graces

Moſt Dutiful and Obedient Servant,

Thomas Lloyd.

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